

BRIEF STORIES OF GERMAN SPIES THAT WERE EXECUTED BY ENGLAND

Quite a number of Germans were shot in the Tower of London during the war, so many in fact that, from time to time, there were reports of "wholesale executions," followed by semi-official statements to the effect that the English were not executing anybody, but were merely holding even the most dangerous of the convicted spies in close imprisonment. Sir Basil Thompson, Chief of the Criminal Investigation Bureau of Scotland Yard throughout the war, has collected the short and simple annals of a few of the spies who died in the Tower. In one case, at least, a convicted spy was not considered worthy of dying, "like a gentleman," in front of a rifle squad, but was ignominiously hanged. The German authorities, it appeared, at first recruited their spies from their own people, but the mortality among them was so considerable that Berlin soon turned to South America. Sir Basil thus proceeds in his account in the Chicago Daily News.

Augusto Alfredo Roggin.
The large German colony in Central and South America was an excellent recruiting ground. In June 1915, two postcards addressed to Rotterdam attracted the attention of the postal censor. They announced merely that the writer had arrived in England and was ready to begin work. The postmark was Edinburgh.

The police in Scotland were set to work and a few days later they detained at Loch Lomond a native of Uruguay, who gave his name as Augusto Alfredo Roggin. He was a neat, dark little man, not at all like a German, though he admitted that his father was a German, naturalized in Uruguay in 1885, and that he himself was married to a German woman.

Unlike many of the spies, he did not pretend that his sympathies were with the Allies. His account of himself was that he had come to England to buy agricultural implements and stock; that his health was not very good and that Loch Lomond had been recommended to him as a health resort. He spoke English fluently.

According to his admission he had been in Hamburg as late as March, 1914, and was in Switzerland just before war broke out. In May he was sent to Amsterdam and Rotterdam, probably to receive instructions in the school for espionage. He arrived at Tilbury from Holland on May 30 and after staying for five days in London, where he asked questions for horses and cattle, he went north. So far he had transacted no business.

As a spy he was one of the most inept that could have been chosen.

Even on the journey north from King's Cross he asked so many questions of casual acquaintances that they became suspicious and took upon themselves to warn him not to go anywhere near the coast. In fact, they were so hostile that he left the compartment at Lincoln and spent the night there. Nor was his reception in Edinburgh any more auspicious. When he came to register with the police, he was put through a searching inquiry. He was very careful to tell every one at Loch Lomond that he had come for the fishing, but it chanced at that moment that certain torpedo experiments were being carried out in the loch, and the presence of foreigners at

once gave rise to suspicion.

The sending of the two postcards was quite in accordance with ordinary German espionage practice. In order to divert suspicion the spies were instructed to send harmless postcards in England addressed to different places. Moreover, a bottle of a certain chemical secret ink was found in his luggage. He was tried on August 20, found guilty and executed at the Tower on September 17. He went to his death with admirable courage and declined to have his eyes bandaged when he faced the firing party.

Ernst Waldemar Merlin.

About the same time a well-educated and well-connected Swede of between fifty and sixty years of age, named Ernst Waldemar Merlin, arrived in England. His story runs:

He had been a rolling stone all his life. At one time he managed a steamship company at Gothenburg, and then on the breakdown of his health he began to travel all over the world. He had found casual employment in London, Paris and Copenhagen, and at the beginning of the war he found himself in Hamburg, without any means of subsistence.

He applied, without success, to his relatives, and then, hearing that there was plenty of remunerative work to be had in Antwerp, he went to Belgium with the genuine desire to obtain honest employment. There at a cafe he came into touch with one of the espionage recruiting agents who were always on the lookout for English-speaking neutrals. At first, according to his own account, he resisted the temptation, but at last, being utterly penniless, he succumbed and was sent to the espionage schools in Wesel and Antwerp. At Rotterdam he received his passport and the addresses to which he was to send his communications.

He put up in a boarding house in Hampstead as a Dutchman whose business had been ruined by the German submarine campaign and who was anxious to obtain employment in a shipping office. He made himself agreeable to his fellow lodgers, who fully accepted his story. He was under police suspicions from the first, but there could be no confirmation until he began to write.

His first communications were written on the margin of newspapers, method the Germans had then begun to adopt. He took his arrest quite philosophically. Fortune had dealt him so many adverse strokes that she could not take him unaware. A search of his room brought to light the usual stock in trade at that time—the materials for secret writing and a number of foreign dictionaries used as codes, as well as a Baedeker. He made a clean breast of his business, protesting that he had no real intention of supplying the Germans with useful information. All he meant to do was to send some quite valueless messages that would procure for him a regular supply of funds.

He was tried by court-martial on August 20 and 21. His counsel urged that he had sent nothing to the enemy which could not have been obtained from newspapers, but he could not, of course, put forward the plea that he was not a spy. Merlin took his last stroke of fortune like a gentleman. He gave no trouble, and when the time

came he shook hands with the guards, thanking them for their many kindnesses, and died without any attempt at heroics.

Irvin Guy Ries.

Irvin Guy Ries was a German-American who had been recruited by the Germans in New York. He landed at Liverpool in the guise of a corn merchant, though in private life he was actually a film operator. After a few days spent at a hotel in the Strand he visited Newcastle, Glasgow and Edinburgh and went through the routine of calling upon a number of produce merchants as an excuse for his journey, but, like other spies, he did no genuine business with them. He returned to his hotel in London on July 23 after a fortnight spent in the north. He was more careful than most of the other spies, for he preserved copies of every business letter that he wrote.

READY TO SERVE.



Lord Curzon is willing to serve in the new Cabinet.

Unfortunately for him, his employers had not kept him properly supplied with money, and by ill-chance the censor intercepted a letter addressed to him from Holland, which contained the exact amount of the remittance usually made to spies.

Ries carried an American passport, and the first step taken was to ask the American authorities to withdraw from him his passport in order that it might be examined by experts. It proved to be forged, and on August 19 late at night the police went to Ries' hotel and arrested him just as he was going to bed.

He was a grave and measured person who answered all my questions very deliberately and thoughtfully. On one point he refused altogether to be drawn. He would not tell his true name, but he explained that this was only because if the name ever came to be published it would give pain to his relations. About his movements he was frank enough. He explained that he would have already left for Copenhagen if the Americans had not required him to surrender his passport.

Among his effects was found a letter from Rotterdam directing him to meet a certain person in Copenhagen and report to him the result of his investigation in England. Ries was asked to account for this and he immediately dropped all the pretense that he was in this country on genuine business. "I am in your power," he said; "do what you like with me." There was no doubt whatever that he was a spy, but his case differed from the others in the fact that it could not be shown that he had ever sent information to the enemy. In fact, it seemed clear that the Germans were adopting new tactics and that they intended in future to send spies on flying visits to England and get them to come and report the result of their observations verbally.

He was tried on October 4, was found guilty and sentenced to death. He took his condemnation with perfect philosophy. He spent all his time in reading, and he gave his guards the impression that he was a man who had divested himself of all earthly cares and felt himself to be under the hand of fate. If he expected that the American government would press for a reprieve and would be successful, he never showed it.

On October 26 he was removed to the Tower and as soon as he knew that a date was fixed for his execution he called for writing materials and made a full confession, giving at the same time his true name. This, of course, can not be published in view of the consideration that made him conceal it when he was arrested. He was permitted to shake hands with the firing party, and he said: "You are only doing your duty, as I have done mine."

Rosenthal.

One German agent was discovered through the purest accident. Sir Basil writes of this incident in the following paragraphs:

It was apparently the practise at that time for the Germans to make use of ex-criminals on condition that they undertook espionage in an enemy country. It chanced that some postal official in Denmark had misdirected a letter addressed from Copenhagen to Berlin and slipped it by mistake into the bag intended for London, and this letter was written in German by a man who said he was about to start for England under the guise of a dealer in patent gas-lighters in order to collect military and naval information. The letter was already some weeks old and there was no clue beyond the fact that some person might be in the country attempting to sell gas-lighters.

A search of the landing records was at once instituted, and it was found that at Newcastle at that very moment a young man named Rosenthal was on board a steamer about to sail for Copenhagen after making a tour with his gas-lighters in Scotland. In another hour he would have been outside the three-mile limit and out of reach of the law. He proved to be a young man of excitable temperament.

He was very glib in his denials; he had never lived in Copenhagen, he was not a German, he knew nothing about the hotel from which the letter had been written. It was growing dusk and so far the letter had not been read to him, but he had given me a specimen of his handwriting, which corresponded exactly with that of the letter. Then I produced it and read it to him.

While I was reading, there was a sharp movement from the chair and a click of the heels. I looked up and there was Rosenthal standing at attention like a soldier. He said: "I confess everything. I am a German soldier."

But the remarkable part of this story was that he was never a soldier at all. On a sudden impulse he had tried to wrap his mean existence in a cloak of patriotic respectability.

When he found that acquittal was hopeless, he tried to carry off the pretense of patriotism at his trial, but after his conviction he made two unsuccessful attempts to commit suicide. Unlike the other spies, he was sentenced to be hanged, and was executed on July 5, 1915.

Ludovico Hurwitz Zender.

The next spy to be arrested in England was a Peruvian whose father was a Scandinavian. The writer recites the short and simple annals of this man to the following effect:

Ludovico Hurwitz Zender was a genuine commercial traveler, but far better educated than most men of his calling. On August, 1914, he went to the United States with the intention of coming to Europe on business, for he was already the representative of several European firms in Peru. Probably it was not until his arrival in Norway that he got into touch with the German secret service agents, who were then offering high pay for persons with the proper qualifications who would work for them in England.

It happened that the cable censor began to notice messages addressed Christiania ordering large quantities of sardines. Now it was the wrong season for sardine canning, and in-

quiries were at once made in Norway about the bona fides of the merchant to whom the messages were addressed. He turned out to be a person with no regular business, who had frequently been seen in conversation with the German consul. The messages were then closely examined for some indication of a code. They had been dispatched by Zender.

On July 2 Zender was arrested at Newcastle, where he had made no secret of his presence. He professed great surprise that there was any suspicion against him and freely admitted that he had been at Newcastle, Glasgow and Edinburgh. In none of these places did he appear to have transacted any real business, and on account of the season the experts in sardines laughed to scorn his suggestion that his order for canned fish was genuine. When all arrangements had been made for his trial by court-martial Zender demanded that certain witnesses should be brought from South America for his defense. The proceedings were, therefore, postponed for eight months, and it was not until March 20, 1916, that it was possible to bring him to trial.

The witnesses that had been brought at great trouble and expense could really say nothing in his favor, and in

due course he was found guilty and executed in the Tower on April 1, nine months after the date of his arrest.

—Governor McCray, of Indiana, proposes to honor Paul Dresser, writer of the Indiana State song, "On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away," by establishing a Dresser state park somewhere along the Wabash, with a monument to the memory of Dresser. The governor learned that Dresser's body lies in a neglected grave in St. Boniface Roman Catholic Cemetery, Chicago, and proposed that it be reinterred in the new park.

—Lunacy all around was really responsible for the World War, according to Dean W. R. Inge, of St. Paul's Cathedral. "The Germans were more or less honestly persuaded that similar abstractions, called Russia, France and England, were the criminals. Now it seems to most of us that we were all stark mad together," says Dean Inge.

In Jerusalem, within 100 yards of the grave in the garden where the Saviour of the world lay after His crucifixion, there is a movie showing revolting and sensual pictures of American life, according to a report from a missionary.

SEED, BULBS, PLANTS, FERTILIZER

SMALL GRAINS:—Fulcraster, Blue Stem, Red May, Ripley and Red Rust Proof Wheats.
Fulgham, Apple, Red Rust Proof and Hastings 100 to 1 Oats.
Barley (Grazing): Abruzzi and Carolina Rye.

CLOVERS:—Crimson (Clean and in Chaff), Red, White, Sweet, Alsike, Dutch White, Bur and Japan. Vetch and Alfalfa. Inoculations for all Clovers, Vetch and Alfalfa.

PASTURE GRASSES:—Carpent, Heards or Red Top, Bermuda, Orchard, Italian Rye, Japan and Kentucky Blue Grass, Dwarf Essex Rape.

FOR THE LAWN:—Evergreen, Superfine, Kentucky Blue Grass, Velvet, Bermuda, Shady Nook, Italian Rye and Dwarf Dutch White Clover. Bone Meal and Ground Lime for the Lawn.

BULBS:—Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Oxalis, Freesias, Crocus and Easter Lillies—Twenty-nine varieties of these beautiful flowers.

SPENCER'S SWEET PEAS:—King Edward (Red), Margaret Atlee (Pink), Royal Purple, Pure White and Mixed Orchid—Flowered.

PLANTS:—Klondike and Lady Thompson Strawberry.
Succession Wakefield Cabbage.
We Wholesale Onion Sets and Cabbage Seed.
Alaska Peas—Sow now.

NURSERY STOCK:—We are in close touch with Clemson's Specialist in Horticulture and will handle the best of all good Peach, Pear, Apple, Plum, Cherry, Pecan, Apricot, Grape, Ornamental Shrubbery and Rose Cuttings and Trees.

PARADICHLOROBENZENE will kill 98 per cent of Peach Tree Borers. We have it. Lime-Sulphur Wash for Winter Spray. Formaldehyde and Copperas Sulphate for treating grain for smut.

LAYING MASH:—"Full-O-Pep" and Sugarine Buttermilk. They are guaranteed to make 'em lay or your money back. 50 and 100 pound bags.

DAIRY FEEDS:—Larro, Record and Corno Milk Makers. DIGESTER Hog Tankage piles on the fat at a small cost. You'll notice the grunt of satisfaction.

FERTILIZERS:—Swift & Company's Red Steer Brand 8-4-4, 8-3-3, 10-2-2 and 16 Per Cent Acid. The basis of this Ammonia is Tankage and Blood—Fine for Fall Grain.

WE GIVE EVERY ORDER OUR CAREFUL AND PERSONAL ATTENTION. WE WILL PLEASE YOU.

GARRISON-FARIS SEED COMPANY

ROCK HILL

"OUR SEEDS WILL GROW."

SOUTH CAROLINA.



Effective today, Tuesday, October 17, Ford products have reached the lowest mark in prices since the history of the organization. The following prices f. o. b. Detroit are now in effect.

CLINCHER WITHOUT STARTER			CLINCHER WITH STARTER		
TYPE	LIST		TYPE	LIST	
Touring	\$298.00		Touring	\$368.00	
Runabout	\$269.00		Runabout	\$339.00	
Chassis	\$235.00		Chassis	\$305.00	

DEMOUNTABLE WITHOUT STARTER			DEMOUNTABLE WITH STARTER		
TYPE	LIST		TYPE	LIST	
Touring	\$323.00		Touring	\$393.00	
Runabout	\$294.00		Runabout	\$364.00	
Chassis	\$260.00		Chassis	\$330.00	
Truck	\$380.00		Coupelet	\$530.00	
			Sedan	\$595.00	

DO NOT WAIT UNTIL YOU ARE READY TO RIDE. PLACE YOUR ORDER WITH US NOW FOR YOUR REQUIREMENTS, BECAUSE WITH THE ABOVE PRICES IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE SUPPLY TO MEET THE DEMAND.

Yours for Real SERVICE,

COURTNEY & CANNON, Inc., York, S.C.
CAMPBELL-MATTHEWS CO., Clover, S.C.

SPECIAL ELECTION.

NOTICE is hereby given, by direction of the Town Council of York, that a Special Election will be held at the Town Hall on the 31st day of October, 1922, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of J. W. Marshall, as Alderman of Ward 3. The Books of Registrar will be opened for ten days from the date hereof, to issue Certificates to all resident in that Ward who are qualified electors and shall apply for certificates. Such registration is supplemental to that had in the first part of this year. Electors holding certificates issued in this year do not need further registration.

The Polls will open at 8 a. m., and close at 4 p. m., and the Managers of Election will be J. M. Williford, B. R. T. Bowen, Dr. W. E. Erwin, E. A. HALL, Mayor.

Attest:
S. L. STEELE, Clerk.
October 9th, 1922. 81 t 3t.

DO IT NOW

PAINT YOUR HOME and SAVE IT, with

GLIDDEN'S

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EQUIP YOUR FORD WITH **Pennsylvania Vacuum Cup CASINGS and TWO-TON TESTED TUBES.** None better.

Heating Stoves, Ranges, Rugs and a line of FURNITURE—built for service and at reasonable prices.

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BATTERIES! Batteries! Batteries!
\$10.00, \$12.00, \$16.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 to \$42.50.
Can fit any car up with almost any price Battery you want.

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PHILADELPHIA DIAMOND GRID BATTERY

Batteries Charged for \$1.00.

CAN furnish you one while charging if you wish.

You Must Be Satisfied When We Serve You.

W. W. BARRON

APPLER AND FULGHAM SEED OATS

You'll be wise to sow a good acreage of Oats. We have the Seed. Also try a few acres of ABRUZZI RYE. It is an excellent cover crop.

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See us for what you need.

DRAG HARROWS

You'll need one to follow that IMPERIAL PLOW that we sell. Recognized everywhere as the equal of any turn plow ever put on the market.

OBELISK FLOUR

Has been sold on this market for at least forty years and it has always been known for its superior quality. A trial will convince YOU. Ask us for BALLARD'S OBELISK FLOUR.

J. F. CARROLL



Capt. Rheba Crawford, pretty Salvation Army lass, was arrested for obstructing traffic on Broadway while holding services. Capt. Crawford is well known and loved along Broadway and thousands of friends pushed their way into the station. She was released on bail.